And let our army be discharged too.—
[Exit WESTMORELAND.
And, good my lord, so please you, let our trains [6]
March by us; that we may peruse the men
We should have cop'd withal.
ARCH. Go, good lord Hastings,
And, ere they be dismissed, let them march by.
[Exit HASTINGS.
P. JOHN. I trust, my lords, we shall lie to-night
together.—

Re-enter WESTMORELAND.

Now, cousin, wherefore stands our army still?
WEST. The leaders having charge from you to stand,
Will not go off until they hear you speak.
P. JOHN. They know their duties.

Re-enter HASTINGS.

HAST. My lord, our army is dispers'd already:
Like youthful steers unyok'd, they take their courses
East, west, north, south; or, like a school broke up,
Each hurries toward his home, and sporting-place.
WEST. Good tidings, my lord Hastings; for the which
I do arrest thee, traitor, of high treason:—
And you, lord archbishop,—and you, lord Mowbray,

[6] — let our trains &c.] That is, our army on each part that we may both see those that were to have opposed us. JOHNSON.
We ought, perhaps, to read—"your trains!" The Prince knew his own strength sufficiently, and only wanted to be acquainted with that of the enemy. The plural *trains*, however, seems in favour of the old reading. MALONE.
The Prince was desirous to see their train, and therefore under pretext of affording them a similar gratification proposed that both trains should pass in review. STEEVENS.